

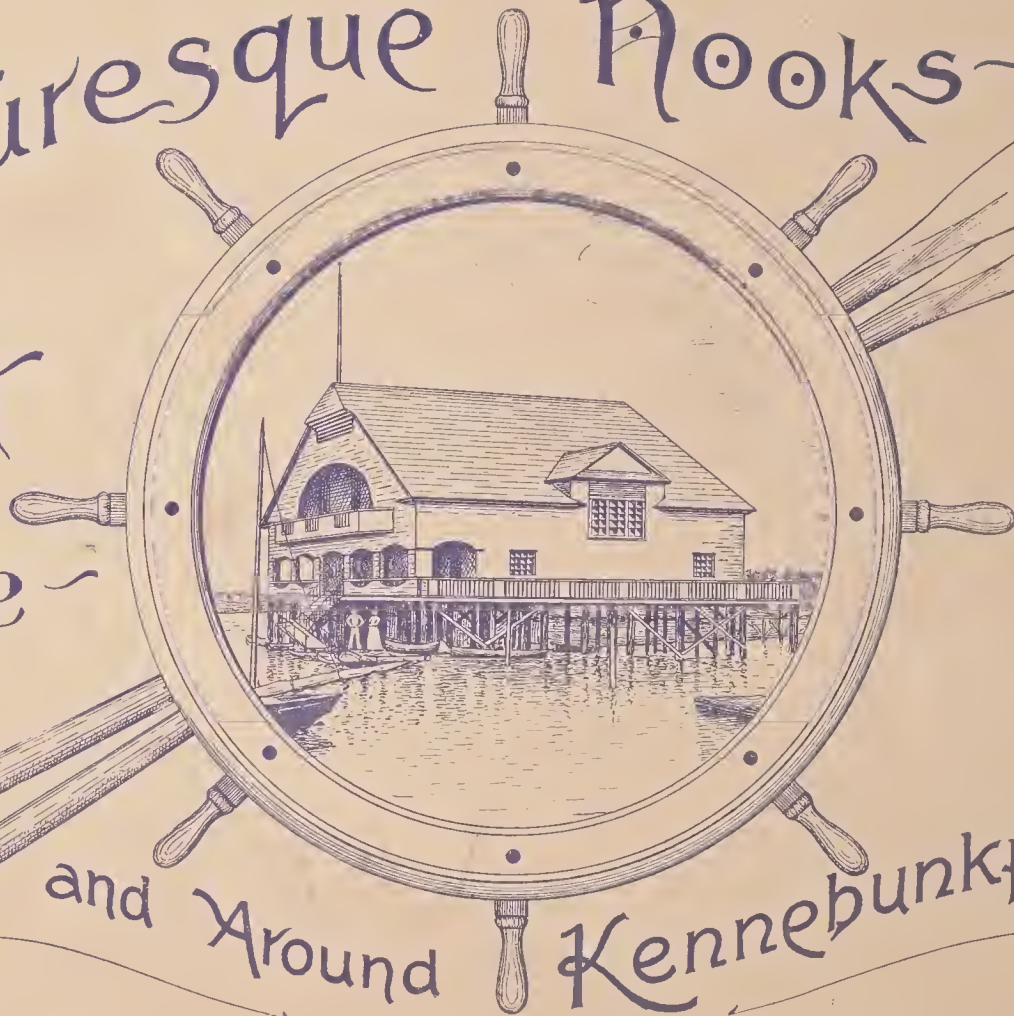
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Class _____

Book _____

✓ Picturesque Hooks~
" on the
Coast
of
Maine~
In



and Around Kennebunkport.

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Kennebunkport, Me.,

situated seventy-five miles from Boston, and twenty five miles from Portland, ranks as a leading summer resort on the Maine coast. The

scenery is very beautiful, and one never tires of it on account of its varied aspects. While other resorts have limited attractions—one its bathing, another its beach, still another its boating and driving, this ideal resort combines all these and more besides. The following illustrations show only a few of its picturesque nooks, while hundreds more await those who seek them in and around this beautiful spot.

In the village of Kennebunkport there are no manufactories of any kind, no tenement houses, no narrow, crowded streets. On the contrary, the streets are wide and well kept, and the houses are large, square structures built years ago by wealthy sea-captains. Everything looks old-fashioned, yet all the more interesting because of that antique air that pervades the place.

Being off the main line of the railroad, there are no cheap excursions to this place, but a refined class of people annually visit it and everything is done to keep it a first-class summer resort.

But the greatest popularity of this beautiful resort is probably due more to the canoeing and boating on the river than to any other feature. The river, winding first through the village, continues on for about four miles, between rustic old homesteads, balsamic firs and meadows green, forming a constantly changing panorama of beautiful scenes.



The illustration on opposite page is up the river, near Picnic Rock. This is the spot where the famous canoe and boat races take place every year, and on such occasions the banks are lined with boats and canoes with their picturesque occupants. People from far and near visit these races, which are considered the important events of the season.

During the season, the river is constantly dotted by hundreds of boats and canoes manned by the college boys or some of the fairer sex; or skillfully guided by the Indians, who are always on hand to show their skill or assist those who are less proficient.

Nature was lavish to Kennebunkport when it gave her a wild, rocky coast as a defence against the roaring billows, yet laid at its feet a beautiful sandy beach where one can bathe in safety

Cape Arundel is situated about one-half of a mile from the village and is one of the finest points on the Maine Coast as it juts out sternly into the waters. Here one may study the warfare between earth and ocean in all its moods. On a still summer's day the waters play around the Cape as if caressing it with their gentle lapping. Another mood is seen when the heavy Atlantic swell rolls in with its mighty force and dashes against the rocky bases; but when the stormy winds do blow a sight of unsurpassing magnificence is seen as billow after billow comes rolling in and dashes against the rocky shores.

The road leading from the village to Cape Arundel passes many fine cottages and several hotels, and then winds around the point of the Cape leading past the famous Spouting Rock and Blowing Cave. These are two of the places of interest at Kennebunkport which everyone is expected to see. Spouting Rock,



at high tide, or after a storm, presents a fine sight, and at such times crowds gather to witness this curious freak of nature. It is caused by a long cave under the rocks, into which the breakers rush, finding vent through a hole leading upward to the surface, making a strange effect.

Passing along a short distance you come to Blowing Cave, which consists of a cavern which at low tide may be entered with safety ; but on the rising of the tide blows out the water, throwing it sometimes to the height of forty feet in the air, drenching the unlucky mortal who ventures near enough to meet its vengeance. It blows best at half tide. During the summer season crowds of people daily witness its workings and go away delighted or drenched, as the case may be.

The numerous drives of Kennebunkport are as delightful as can be found anywhere. Visitors wishing a pleasant drive should go to Old Falls, which is situated about six miles above Kennebunkport. The roads are good and the country en route very attractive ; while the Falls made by the river as it rushes down its rocky bed forms a picture that amply repays a visit. The woods in the immediate vicinity are a pleasing change from the ocean, and with their feathered inmates and small game invite the student of nature to stay and study. The artist, too, should come this way to woo coy Nature in her beautiful retreats. But the plentiful berries and fine picnic grounds near the Falls are for all who go to idle away the summer hours with a jolly time.

York Beach, Wells Beach and Ogunquit Beach are also very delightful drives. For a short drive one may go to Cape Porpoise, Kennebunk Beach, Parson's Beach, or Kennebunk village.



Kennebunkport has six churches. namely : Adventist, Baptist, Congregational, Methodist and Episcopal, also a lodge of Free Masons and Good Templars, who are ever ready to welcome their brethren. Arundel Casino is a fine large structure, built for dancing purposes and private theatricals. It also has good tennis courts, reading and smoking rooms, with books and periodicals.

The Kennebunk River Club House, which is illustrated on cover of this book, is a large two-story building, fitted with lockers and closets, and having floats and landings on the river. The boat races, the carnival and the sports on the beach are held under the auspices of this club. All are cordially invited to join.

The bathing at Kennebunkport is fine, and is mostly done at the Kennebunk Beach side, just across the river from the Cape. On pleasant days hundreds of people may be seen clad in picturesque costumes indulging in an invigorating plunge in the briny waves, while many more sit on the sands and watch the sport.

Excellent fishing abounds all along the shore. From the rocks, wharfs and the piers large “hauls” may be secured. But by taking a yacht and spending a day in deep sea fishing, the fisherman will return bronzed and wet, but with the satisfaction of having caught some of the largest of the finny tribe.





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